Too fond to grieve, too sad to smile, I vielded to their silent power; And was it but a breathing while. Or was it through a spell-bound hour, I kissed your face, an upturned flower Whose sweetness did my soul beguile?

And then I said, "Farewell, my sweet! The hour has come, and we must part: But through the long years ere we meet. Which will you bear within your heart To comfort you when I depart— Remembrance, or oblivion feet?

"—A memory of all the bliss
That made the flying hours so bright,
From the first timid, trembling kiss
I dared to give you one dear night.
Lost in a vision of delight.
Bown to the perfect joy of this?

"-Forgetfulness of all the pain That happiest lovers learn to know-The doubts that come and come again The haunting fears that will not go, The vagne, faint chill pressigning woo Unconquered by love's proud disdain

Caconqueres of the second of t

"Then bid my heart love's joy retain, And sum felicity in this. That all its treasures still remain; And till we meet and live again You shall forget love 's passing pain, And I'll remember all its bits." —Lippineut for

## A "SHOCKING" INCIDENT.

BY T. H. GLENN.

In the year 1853 I was traveling in the Southern States, and having business at several points in North Alabama and Southern Tennes ee which would detain me in that section several weeks, I made my "headquarters" at the pleasant town of Tuscumbia, Ala.

of Tuscumbia, Ala.

It was spring-time. The early part of
the season had been favorable for work
on the plantations until the cotton-fields
were nearly all seeded, when cold, heavy
rains set in, which continued so long that much anxiety was felt in all quar-ters lest the seed should rot in the ground and render a second planting necessary, besides otherwise putting in jeopardy the yield, that year, of the great Southern I had frequent occasion to use the tele-

graph lines, and having myself manipulated a "key" some years previously was soon on terms of familiarity with the op-

One evening I desired to send a telegram to Eastport, Miss., a point some distance below Tuscumbia, on the Ten-nessee River, but was informed at the telegraph office that the line had been down all day; furthermore, that a brief note just received from the operator at Eastport brought information that "wild lightning" during the preceding night had left his office instruments in a cha-otic condition, and that before he could

telegraph office that the line had been down all day; furthermore, that a brief note just received from the operator at Eastport brought information that "wild lightning" during the preceding night had left his office instruments in a chatotic condition, and that before he could resume business a new outfit was necessary.

It was still raining, but the business I had to transact was urgent, and although it was nearly dark I determined to start for Eastport as soon as a conveyance could be procured. The roads were in bad condition, but with a pair of splendid bays and a stout vehicle I had no doubt of going through safely. The manager of the telegraph office thanked me for the offer of a seat to anyone going to Eastport with the new outfit for the office at that point, and when, half an hour afterward, I drove around, one of the operators (whom I will call Jones) was ready to accompany me. Provided with a hamper of refreshments, feed for the operators (whom I will call Jones) was ready to accompany me. Provided with a hamper of refreshments, feed for the horses, a brace of "six-shooters" and a lantern, in case any mishap might befall us, we started on our journey.

The night came on. Darkness as inky and profound as that in the fabled Cimbon of the same genus, and profound as that in the fabled Cimbon of the same genus, and profound as that in the fabled Cimbon of the same genus, and profound as that in the fabled Cimbon of the same genus, and profound as that in the fabled Cimbon of the same genus, and profound as that in the fabled Cimbon of the same genus, and profound as that in the fabled Cimbon of the same genus, and the thimble of the thimble of the above-described individual was evidently because the same of the same genus, and the thimble of the above-described individual was evidently profound as that and unkempt hair of the above-described individual was evidently profound as that the had placed himself out that the same genus, and the thimble of the above-described individual was evidently profound as that in the fable Cimbon of the same genus, and the thimble of the above-described individual was evidently profound as that in the fable Cimbon of the same genus, and the thimble of the above-described individual was evidently profound as the thimble of the above-described individual was evidently profound as the thimble of the above-described individual was evidently profound as the thimble of the above-described individual was evidently profound as the thimble of the above-described individual was evidently profound as the thimble of the above-described individual was evidently profound as the thimble of the above-described individual was evidently profound as the thimble of the above-described individual was evidently profound as the thimble of the above-described individual was evidently profound as the thimble of the above-described individual was evidently profound as the thimble of the above-described individual was evidently profo

ings, and when, in the midst of a narration of one of Murrell's most atrocious acts, we were greeted suddenly with a command in a loud and peremptory tone of voice to "Halt I" candor compels me to say that both myself and my companion were, for the moment, considerably excited. Without waiting for a second order I stopped the horses while Jones raised the lantern high enough to distinguish objects a little way in advance of us, thus discovering a couple of horsemen.

"Who are you and what do you want?" I asked.

In a moment the response came—
"It's of no particular account to you, I reckon, who we are, but it does concern you to turn the heads of them horses

I asked.
In a moment the response came—
"It's of no particular account to you,
I reckon, who we are, but it does concern you to turn the heads of them horses
'Cother way."

I reckon, who we are, but it does concern you to turn the heads of them horses t'other way."

Now this was quite plain in one sense but very indefinite and unsatisfactory in another. Were these parties friends or foes? Were we confronted by men who meant to do us a friendly act, or were they thieves and desperadoes whose motives were plunder, no matter at what sacrifice? The manner of the salutation was not encouraging, but perhaps owing to the fact that we had been canvassing the villainies of a noted highwayman we were more ready than we should otherwise have been to color with a sinister purpose the words addressed to us. In-

ecause it's of no use to go further; the bridge across the creek yonder is gone and you'd be mad to try to ford it

The explanation was as satisfactory as brief. We could go no further that night. I thanked the men for their kindness, and, our excitement having subsided, we inquired if either of them

One of them lived about half a mile off the main road, and as his was the nearest house he "reckoaed" he could "take us in" (as he expressed it), if we would put up with such fare as he could offer. Gladly accepting his hospitality, we retraced our steps a few rods, and then, following our pilot, turned into a new that disputed our passage at almost every that some one should attempt to take it from him. At Jones direction the East-part of the propert overston tends to them the preparations going on were as unintelligible as an example in algebra. The leading spirit, however, was the long individual whose ire had boiled over on the ferry boat. He had seized the iron wire as it lay on the state one one should attempt to take it from him. At Jones direction the East-part overston tends to them the preparations going on were as unintelligible as an example in algebra. The leading spirit, however, was the long individual whose ire had being the property of the property of the property of the main wire was broken, and to them the preparations going on were as unintelligible as an example in algebra. The leading spirit, however, was the long individual whose ire had being down on the ferry boat. He had seized the iron wire as it lay on the bushes and expressed himself as anxious that some one should attempt to take it.

Step.

The man proposed to take the lantern and keep in advance of us, as in this way we could better see the way. I have never quite brought myself to the conclusion that Jones was not suspicious of him, for he hesitated a little about relinquish-ing the light, but finally did so, and the man's explanation of being out at that time of night in search of "runaways"

"Be just and fear not; Let all the ends thou aim'st at be thy God's, thy Country's, and Truth's."

VOL. XXIV.

CANTON, MISS., SATURDAY, AUGUST 15, 1874.

#### An Ingenious Counterfeit.

THE public are cautioned against coun-Had he been stupefied with terror he could not have manifested more supreme indifference. He sat upon his mule, eying us in a dazed way as though we were some unusual phenomenon—inhabitants from another planet. His singular conduct no less than his singular personal-ty could bardly fall to fix our attention. ity could hardly fail to fix our attention. He was arrayed in a pair of butternut that points of difference, as follows: Unpantaloons severat inches too short and held up by a single suspender made of a on the face of the note, the last shade strip of cotton cloth; his huge feet were caused in a pair of brogans that must have required lasts large enough for Goliath of Gath; a tow shirt and a broad-brimmed slouched felt hat completed his tont ensemble.

Until we had passed him he sat like a status as though he was glued to the the note, the numerals 6 and 5 come closestatue, as though he was glued to the mule and the mule was transfixed in the mule. Nothing indicated that either the man or mule moved a muscle except the gradual turning of the man's head as he bent upon us his steady stare. We passed on without a word being spoken on either side, when he turned about and followed our course, though the genuine appears in the lather than the state of the genuine and the most distinctive point of difference between the counterfaint and the genuine appears in the lather than the state of the note the most distinctive point of difference between the counterfaint and the genuine appears in the lather than the state of the genuine and the genuine appears in the lather than the state of the genuine and spoken on either side, when he turned about and followed our course, though we soon left him out of sight.

About noon we reached Eastport just in time to accomplish my errand before the departure of the parties from that point whom it was highly necessary to see. Jones went at once to the telegraph office, where himself and the local

#### The Atrocity of Feather Beds.

The cackling of the goose is said to have saved Rome. The feathers of the same bird are dealing death to America. We are reminded of this as the summer We are reminded of this as the summer approaches, and the hospitality of rural friends occasionally introduce us to the "feather bed" which has come down an heirboom in the family for five general heirboom in the family for five general that country, she would be doing a thrifty piece of business. "feather bed" which has come down an heirloom in the family for five generations. It is a capacious bug, holding some thirty to forty pounds of good, honest geese-feathers, plucked a hundred years ago, and held in high esteem by succeeding generations until it has come into the possession of the present incumbent of the old homestead. Underneath this feather bed is the straw bed, filled annually with clean wast out they annually with clean, sweet, oat straw. This relieves the pressure upon the bed-cords, which are annually tightened at the spring house-cleaning with old-fashioned winch and pin until the tense cord makes music to the stroke of the hand. This feather bed was a tolerable institution in the days of log houses, with the free ventilation of a big fire-place, and rifts in the roof through logs. and profound as that in the fabled Cimmerian caverns fell upon the earth, but the instinct and intelligence of the horses aided feebly by the light of the lantern, enabled them to keep the road and maintain a fair rate of speed.

After awhile the rain ceased, and although he roads were heavy we made good progress until about mideling the control of the profession of the same genus, and mideling the control of the same genus, and the spring house-cleaning with old fashioned winch and pin until the tense cord makes music to the stroke of four or five specimens of the same genus, and the spring house-cleaning with old fashioned winch and pin until the tense cord makes music to the stroke of four or five specimens of the same genus, and the hand. This feather bed was a tolerable institution in the days of log houses, with the free ventilation of a big firethead and with the free ventilation of a big firethead and with the free ventilation of a big firethead fashioned winch and pin until the tense of the same genus, and are annually tightened fashioned winch and pin until the tense of the stroke of four or five specimens of the same genus, and the spring house-cleaning with old fashioned winch and pin until the tense ord the same genus, and the spring house-cleaning with old fashioned winch and pin until the tense ord the hand. This feather bed was a tolerable institution in the days of log houses, and the same genus, and a start of a pin until the tense ord the hand. This feather bed was a tolerable institution in the days of log houses, and the spring house-cleaning with old fashioned winch and pin until the tense ord the hand. The spring house-cleaning with old fashioned winch and the spring house-cleaning with old fashioned winch and the spr lantern, enabled them to keep the road and maintain a fair rate of speed.

After awhile the rain ceased, and although he roads were heavy we made good progress until about midnight, be guiling the time meanwhile with conversation.

It was in this region that some of the most daring exploits of that noted villain, John A. Murrell, were enacted, and as Jones was familiar with their details he related them for my edification. The time of night, the darkness, and the wild and broken character of some portions of the country through which we were passing were not calculated to produce a very quiet frame of mind or inspire a feeling of indifference to our surroundings, and when, in the midst of a narration of one of Murrell's most atrocious tosses as if a fever were raging in his veins. Is it any wonder that he rises from unrefreshing sleep with the early dawn, that he grows lean and cadaverous, and becomes cross and dyspeptic. The poor wife who shares his couch has possibly, in addition to his discomforts, the care of a nursing child. Is it any wonder that she cometo the morning meal more dead than alivey Is it any wonder that so large a per cent. Is it any wonder that so large a per cent. looks and more to suit occasions. of the inmates of our lunatic asylums come from our farms? The old proverb that "the rest of the laboring man is sweet" needs to be received with several grains of allowance. There is not much sweetness or refreshment on this pile of feathers in the sweltering summer nights. It is surprising to see how long it takes modern improvements to invade the agrimodern improvements to invade the agri-cultural districts, even with the help of railroads and newspapers. Hair mat-tresses and spring-beds are unknown tresses and spring-beds are unknown luxuries in many of these districts where the civilization is at least two hundred years old. "The age of home-spun," supposed by some of our brilliant writers to have departed fifty years ago, is still continued in unbroken force. Something cool and soft to sleep on and under is still a desideration in most form. is still a desideratum in most farm-houses. The apology for feather beds and cotton-quilted comfortables is not poverty, but convenience of manufac-ture. The feathers are a home p oduct, and a tea-drinking makes the quilts and comfortables. Yet John Giles owns his farm, is out of debt, has a good bank account, owns railroad stock, and could have mattresses, fine linen, and blankets if he understood their comfort and economy. Where are our advertisers of good beds and bedding?—Agriculturist.

Secu, the seed being guaranteed to produce cabbages weighing from forty to sixty pounds. They have done a lucrative business, but the police are looking after them and their harvest is over.

A NEW ENGLAND paper gives the following account of a curious church dis-pute and its termination. It says: "Con-necticut people are proverbially smart, and the following incident is no exception to the rule: A religious society in one of the towns in that State was af-flieted, as many other societies have been and are, ina-much as the pew-owners had a real estate right in the property. Some a real estate right in the property. Some of them would not give up their right, nor sell it, nor consent to any action by the parish which could be legally resisted. Here was a case of tyranny. In a free republic an oligarchy ruled the majority. But invention is the offspring of necessity, and Connecticut is its home. At a parish presting of the sacriety it was sity, and Connecticut is its home. At a parish meeting of the society it was voted to floor over the tops of the pews and build anew. The real estate remained peacefully intact below, and the having forced his wife to leave him, three unyielding owners found themselves literally floored."

population of 99,608 into 48,351 Ameri-cans and 51,257 foreign, according to parentage. The figures for voters are prisoned by the State authorities. given as 14.535 of American birth and greater and that of foreign less. The

-Oh! the skeeter, the beautiful skee. ter, filling the air with beautiful meter. Under our hat and tickling our nose, taking a bite through a hole in our clothes; in through the window, opening the door; filling our chamber, and sing-ing the sweeter, ever is found the untiring muskeeter.

-When is a coachman like the clouds? When he holds the reins.

CURRENT ITEMS.

THE autumn silks will be striped. A NEW postal card will soon be issued. A CRAZY man was found on an Omaha rairie, cating grass.

Six men recently caught 1,000 grows trout in one day in a Montana stream.

pon the autumn bonnet. They have no consisted to produce a " perfect love." THE kid glove for full dress now come

within three inches of the elbow and ha the unusual number of fifteen buttons. A BROOKLYN girl claims to have changed her dress and completed her toilet in three minutes, the other after-

It is shrewdly observed that sawdust pills would cure a great many diseases if the patient would only make his own

A GUN standing in the corner of a room in a house at Monrovia, Ind., was fired off by electricity during a recent

thunder-storm WHEN a man saves his cigar money to

buy his wife a new bonnet and the chil-dren new shoes, it indicates a spell of sunshine.—Danbury News. An old maid is not without power. A writer observes that he has known one such to turn a steamboat excursion into an occasion of gloom and despondency

this reduction.

THISTLES are growing thriftily in the streets of Victoria, and the papers are clamoring for the enforcement of the ordinance against noxious weeds. They say in effect: "Thistle never do,"—Sen

Francisco Chronicle. TIME seems to be dull with the doctors Recently a little girl with a can of kerosene was followed six squares by five physicians. They were setting on the fence in front of the house late at night awaiting the explosion.—Milwaukee Sen

A MARRIAGE took place in this city yes A MARHAME took place in this cryyes-terday, which, on account of certain cir-cumstances "in the case," should not go unnoticed. The bridegroom, we under-stand, is (wenty-six, the bride about lifty. The present happy man is her fifth hus-band; No. 4 was buried between one and two months ago.—Cumberland

Some sharpers in New York have been persuading Western farmers into send-ing them money for Alsatian cabbage-seed, the seed-being guaranteed to pro-

pathy. A Boston baby fell out of bed the other morning, and during the next three hours eight women in the neighborhood made twenty-three inquiries concerning its health, and its mother had

nyielding owners found themselves lit-rally flowred."

Providence's new census divides its

years ago, at the instigation of his mother, began a systematic abuse of his three children, keeping them upon short rations all the while, and binding them

A CURIOSITY of the polecat persuasion was killed recently by a farmer living near Franksville, Wis. This monster had three full sized bodies, three heads and three tails, but only eight legs. The colored population has more than doubled in the last ten years, rising from 1,711 in 1865 to 3,557 in 1874.

had three tult sized bodies, three heads and three tails, but only eight legs. The cats were connected by a fleshy ligature about four inches long, three inches wide

Years ago Edgar A. Poe published his celebrated "Balloon Hoax." In the minutize of the management of the minutize of the management of the management of a method of maintaining a fixed altitude. It was simply a long rope coiled in the basket,

## The Cloud-Burst at Eureka, Nev.

THE Eureka (Nev.) Sentinel gives the following graphic account of the recent calamity which befell that town: About one o'clock in the afternoon the rain again began to fall, and this time with redoubled force. Hard and fast the rain poured down, mingled with hail. The black clouds closed down upon us, the lightning grew nearer and fiercer, and calculations closely made proved a period of about one and a baif seconds between the flash and the following thunderbolt. (This established an elevation of less han 1,500 feet, and our surrounding mountain peaks are at least poor feet above our level.) A few min. surrounding mountain peaks are at least 3.000 feet above our level.) A few minutes before two p. m. two horsemen came galloping down Main, Spring and Buel streets, warning the startled people of the approach of the mighty flood. Most thought only of their fives, and saved themselves regardless of their effects. Others stood stupefied at the threat of an approaching, undefined danger. Too

A STREET BEGGAR in New York says that the panic has ruined him. His collections have dropped to \$3 a day. rents have fallen 30 per cent., and he has two houses and three stores empty even at this reduction.

A STREET BEGGAR in New York says and a limit of the panic heaves were seen almost certain death. Then, in a cabin, rocked and tossed upon the waves, were seen a man and wife houses and three stores empty even at this reduction. According to the census, there are side to side of the stream, and, desper-

endeavored to escape, but in vain. The support to the house soon gave way, and with the others it floated way, and with the others it floated down the stream. Rushing from the doomed house, they made one frantic effort to reach a place of safety, but the floated time."

"Well, you see, he was purty well off, well, you see, he was purty well off, and he will off the property." rushing waters met them on every side. Locked in each other's arms they were carried on until the relentless waters separated them, bearing her lifeless form down the canon. Mr. Broy was rescued by some Chinamen near the Eureka Consol idated furnaces. But a few short weeks ago they were married; a happier couple did not exist; to day she is dead, and he, crazed with his loss and suffering from severe injuries, is not expected to survive. Their wedded bliss was brief; their happiness short-lived before being broken forever.

# A Wonderful Rat.

At the corner of Tchoupitoulas and Gravier streets, on Friday evening, was given a remarkably interesting and daring wire-walking performance, which was witnessed by a numerous concourse A young lady stopping in Brattleboro, Vt., for a few days sent a friend of hers to the store to get a pair of shoes. She told her friend to get number fives, but her friend, being anxious to specific of the store to get a pair of shoes. She told her friend, being anxious to specific some specific of the store to get number fives, but her friend, being anxious to specific some specific sp to the store to get a pair of shoes. She told her friend to get number fives, but her friend, being anxious to secure a good fit for her, ordered the storekeeper to change the mark on a pair of sevens. He did so, and the lady said they fitted better than any she had had in a long time. gay and festive rat has during the past we k made frequent evening excursions across that wire, to the edification of the denizens in that quarter, so that for the past few evenings it has been the regular thing for a curious public to watch for him at about five p. m. each day—that hour, curiously enough, having been selected by his ratship for his mid-air journey. True to the call he came forward vesterious as related and account journey. True to the call he came forward yesterday, as related, and accomplished the hazardous task in such elever style as would have put to the blush the best efforts of the champion of two-legged wire-walkers, and which was ap-plauded by the beholders vigorously and enthusiastically. He appeared first to view on the roof of the Messrs, Bassett's store, where near the edge of the tele-graph wire runs along an upright post at an elevation of about a foot. Mr. Rat and three tuils but only eight legs. The cats were connected by a fleshy ligature about four inches long, three inches wide and two inches thick. The middle cat had no legs at all, and was entirely supported by the outside cats. The center cat was a male, and the outside cats.

Years Edge at Resulting the seconds as if to take a careful surfew seconds as if the second second

the lowering of which retards the motion feetly erect position that evidenced a the lowering of which retards the motion and brings the balloon to a lower position. Now, after the lapse of much time, the idea has been adopted by Mr. Donaldson, and submitted lo a practical test in his last ascent that aeronaut found the drag-rope proved for itself all the writer of the fiction claimed for it. The rope is about 400 feet in length, and was in a burry to keep an amointment. Six men recently caught 1,000 grown trout in one day in a Montana stream.

The latest "charm" for watch chains is a stick of caustic to cauterize dog bites.

A Montaneau (Ind.) squash vine grew three-fect and four inches in two and a half days, by actual measurement.

Frence milliners are already at work

writer of the fiction claimed for it. The rope is about 400 feet in length, and when not in use lies coiled in the bottom of the car. When a lower position is desired, the rope is let out and the friction of the air upon it retards the progress of the balloon, bringing it to lower level.

The Cloud-Burst at Eureka, Nev. their heart's content touching the prob-able purpose of this rat in thus not only making regular evening journeys across the wire but also in returning, for it is clear that he does return since he always starts on his trip from the same roof.—

New Orleans Times.

## The Chinese "Shops."

Born at Canton and Hong Kong-in

Others stood stupefied at the threat of an approaching, undefined danger. Too many clung too late to their houses in a vain endeavor to save their property by removal to higher ground.

Close upon the heels of the warning horsemen followed the torrent. And such a torrent! Over the entire ridge extending from Pinto to Ruby Hüll the heavy clouds had broken. Toward the summit there was no rain, but a deluge; down Rail road, Eureka, New York and Goodwin Canons flowed the water at an almost in-A Amore is the play with a rite.

A common like play with a rite.

Finan are no loosquete a common like play with a rite.

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A rite play with a rite.

# The Irish Post-Boy (1835).

side to side of the stream, and, desperately clutching the ridge, a man striving for dear existence. Close upon this heart-rending spectacle followed a heavy wagon and team, the massive structure tossed like a chip, and the poor dumb beasts screaming in their mortal agony.

The loss of property was immense. The loss of life was great. Ep to the present writing twelve bodies have been recovered. To estimate the loss of life and property in time for this issue is simply impossible. The entire staff of the Sentind has been during the day and night, in common with all good citizens, engaged in hard labor, saving life and goods, and succoring the distressed.

Among the saddest of the sad occurences that took place was the drowning of Mrs. Broy. With her husband they were in their house when the seething torrent burst in its fury on them. They endeavored to escape, but in vain. The support to the house soon gave In the Irish post-bo

"Yes, I do. Mr. d'Arcy is very rich, I "Well, sir, maybe he is and maybe he

sir, till he got howld of the property."
"Till he got it! What do you mean?"
"Why, sir, when he was heir to the property he had great expectations, and so, on the strength of that, you see, he got whatever money he wanted "
"Well and so he ought, when he was

covered with pictures.

ing he didn't grow more.

One day the Cardinal took it into his

head to alter and repair his palace. He went all over the house in company with

an architect, and poked into places that he had never in all his life thought of before. At last he reached the garret, and, as luck would have it, stumbled

right into Thomas' boarding house
"Why, how's this?" cried the great
Cardinal, vastly astonished at seeing the

mean little room so beautifully decorated in charcoal. "Have we an artist among

"The kitchen-boy, Thomas, your Emi-

"A kitchen boy! But so great a geniu must not be neglected. Call the kitchen-boy. Thomas."

Thomas came up in fear and tremb-

us? Who occupies this room?"

heir to £5,000 a year."

"That's true, yer honor, that's true, sir! But then, you'll understand, he was heir to £5,000 a year that was spint." "Oh, I see!"

"Oh, I see."

"So, when he got the property, of course the gentleman was ruined."

In a particularly dangerous dart of the road, with a precipice on one side of you, you observe the post-boy keeps casting an inquiring glance toward his vehicle. "What's the matter?" you inquire; rather an awkward bit of road here." "Oh, it's nothin', sir; it's a grand pros-

"Yes—of going over. Why, it is some hundred feet to the bottom." "Well, it may be—but look at the prospect, sir; them mountains—oh, they're gra.d, sir; they beat the world for dignity. You'd never see their likes again if you was to go over twenty preci-

After many other tales and difficulties you reach your journey's end, and then
the post-boy, as you have surmised, expects a good gratuity. You give him
what you consider to be a handsome reward of his services, but still he is not

contented.
"Sure," he says, "your honor wouldn't mind another shillin'?"
"No," you reply: "I think I've paid you liberally."

ou liberally."

"But you'll consider the way I drove you, sir?"

"Not a pleasant one, by any means."

"And the power of stories I told you?"

"Some of which I have heard before." "Well then, give me another shillin', sir, an' I'll tell you somethin' which I will undertake to say you never heard be-Very good; then, there's a shilling.

Now, what's the story I have never heards" Well then, of coorse your honor re members the three miles we came along with the cliff upon one side of us?" "Remember it? I shall never forget

NO. 33.

Our Bons and Girls.

THE ROBIN'S NEST.

BY EMILY C. FORD

The climbing roses on the porch Bear the sweet promise of the Spring. And shay on the passing breeze The homage of their fragrance fling.

And, glorying in its new found power, Carols the joy of freedom gained To springing grass and tender flower.

A robin twitt'ring on the bough Says to his mate, "Love, let us fly And seek soft lining for our nest, Where warm our little birds may lie."

The young wife sits upon the porch. And busily her distaff plies; The while she thinks upon her babe, And gently marmurs lullables.

When through the open cottage door A little wail the mother hears, She hastens to the craftle side To soothe and quiet baby's fears,

Unheeded on the mossy step
The well-used distaff lies;
The robins, from the garden-walk,
Watch it with longing eyes.

They hop a little nearer now, Then, listening, raise their head Till, o'er the distaff hovering close They snap its fluttering threads.

The housewife, stepping on the porch, Takes up her work once more. And little thinks two pretty thieves Have robbed her thrifty store.

And yet, her lullaby to-night Would be more glad, I ween, Could she but peep between the boughs, And see what might be seen.

Hidden by apple-blossoms pink
Is built a robin's nest—
With lining soft of hair and down.
Where birdlings five will rest.

The rivalet has burst its bond

"Thomas you are no longer a kitchen-boy," said the Cardinal, kindly. Poor Thomas thought he was dismissed from service—and then what would be-come of Peter?

"Don't send me away!" he cried, im-

then into the prelate's face, and his heart

ploringly, falling on his knees. "I have nowhere to go, and Peter will starve— and he wants to be a painter so much!" "Who is Peter?" asked the Cardinal. He is a boy from Cortona who boards with me, and he drew those pictures on the wall and he will die if he cannot be TERMS: \$3.00 per Annum.

pairter. Where is he now?" demanded the Cardinal.

"He is out wandering about the streets to find something to draw. He goes out every day and comes back at night."

When he returns to-night, Thomas, bring him to me," said the Cardinat, "Such genius as that should not be al-lowed to live in a garret."

But, strange to say, that night Peter did not come back to his boarding-house.

One week, two weeks went by, and still nothing was heard of him. At the end of that time the Cardinal caused a search for him to be instituted, and at last they found him in a convent. It seems he found him in a convent. It seems he had fallen deeply in love with one of Raphael's pictures which was exhibited there. He had asked permission of the monks to copy it, and they, charmed with his youth and great talent, had readily consented, and had lodged and nourished him all the time.

Thanks to the interest the Cardinal took in him, Peter was admitted to the best school for painting in Florence. As for Thomas, he was given a post near the Cardinal's person, and had masters to instruct him in all the learning of the day.

day. Fifty years later two old men lived together in one of the most beautiful houses in Florence. One of them was called Peter of Cortona, and people said of him, "He is the greatest painter of our time." The other was called Thomas, and all they said of him was, "Happy is the man who has him for a friend." And he was the boy who took a boarder.—Charlotte Adams, in St. Nicholas for August.

#### The Broken Pane.

At our school there was a boy by the name of Robert Rich. One day he was throwing stones, when he hit a window and broke a pane of glass. No person had seen him throw the stone. He might

and when I'm a grown-up painter I'll settle the bill."

"Agreed," said Thomas, after a moment's thought. "I can manage it. Come up-stairs to the garret where I sleep, and I'll bring you some dinner by and by."

So the two boys went up to the little room among the chimney-pots where I Thomas slept. It was very, very small, and all the furniture in it was an old straw bed and two rickety chairs. But the walls were beautifully whitewashed.

His sister, and she was delighted with the gift. His father, when he learned what had happened, said to Robert, "We should always do right for the love of right, and not in the hope of reward," said Robert. "I should still have been glad that I paid for mending the window, even if I had got nothing in return. For surely I deserved nothing. I see that a man may seem stern, like Mr. Hardwick, and yet be kind at heart."—

English paper. English paper,

# A Gigantie Enterprise.

Arrangements have finally been com-pleted between the New York Herald and the London Daily Telegraph, under which an expedition will be at once dis-patched to Africa. The object of the expedition will be two-fold: the investigation of the slave dealing and the haunt of the slave-traders, and the carrying out and completing, if possible, the work be-gun by Dr. Livingstone. The undertak-ing will be prosecuted under the com-mand of Mr. Henry M. Stanley, whose successful journey into the heart of Af-rica in search of Livingstone bore such rich fruits. In a short time Mr. Stanley and I don't know how to get any, for I shall receive no wages for three years."

"Then I can't be a painter, after all," said Peter, mournfully.

"I'll tell you what," suggested Thomas.
"I'll get some charcoal down in the kitchen, and you can draw pictures on the wall."

So Peter set resolutely, to work and will leave England fully equipped with arms, stores, boats and all the necessary provisions for the successful prosecution of the undertaking. This, without doubt, is one of the noblest works ever fostered journalism, and, whether it succeeds or fails, its memory will remain a monu-ment to progress. Under the careful la-bors of Livingstone the problem of Cen-tral Africa has been all but solved, and So Peter set resolutely to work and drew so many figures of men and women and birds and trees and beasts and flow-ers that before long the walls were all into such a narrow corner has he driven this scientific sphinx that but little covered with pictures.

At last, one happy day, Thomas came into possession of a small piece of silver money. Upon my word, I don't know where he got it. But he was much too honest a boy to take money that did not belong to him, and so, I presume, he derived it from the sale of his "perquisites."

You may be sure there was joy in the little boarding-house up among the chimney-pots, for now Peter could have pencils and paper and india-rubber and a few other thingsthat artists need. Then he changed his way of life a little. He went out early every morning and wandered about Florence, and drew everything he could find to draw, whether the pictures in the churches, or the fronts of health and the churches of the secrets for which the verane explorer gave his life. Striving for this goal is the expedition of the Royal Geographical Society, under the command of Lieut. Cameron, a brave and intrepid explorer. The heavy expense that has attended his march has disheartened the society, and a letter is now on its way to recall him. The scientific interest in the object of the exploration, great as it is, sinks into insignificance when compared with the practical result that will follow the discovery of the source of the Nile. Sir William Baker, one of the best of authorities on the Central African question, says "that nowhere in the world does seenery exist more he changed his way of life a little. He went out early every morning and wan dered about Florence, and drew everything he could find to draw, whether the pictures in the churches, or the fronts of the old palaces, or the statues in the public squares, or the outlines of the hills beyond the Arno, just as it happened. Then, when it became too dark to work any longer, Peter would go home to his boarding-house, and find his dinner all nicely tucked away under the old straw bed where Landlord Thomas had put it, not so much to hide it as to keep it warm.

Things went on in this way for about two years. None of the servants knew that Thomas kept a boarder, or if they did know it they good-naturedly shut their eyes. The cook used to remark sometimes that Thomas at a good deal for a led of his size.

sometimes that Thomas ate a good deal for a lad of his size, and it was surpris--There are 2,000,000 beebives in the United States. Every hive yields, on an average, a little over twenty-two pounds of honey. The average price at which honey is sold is twenty-five cents a pound, so that, after paying their own board, the bees present us with a revenue of \$8, 500 000.

—A physician or presenting his bill to the executor of the estate of a decrased patient asked: "Do you wish to have my bills sworm to?" "No," replied the executor. "The death of the decrased is chough to prove that you attended him professionally."

The public debt of Mexico acknowl-leed by the Government, and including

Published by the REPUBLICAN PUBLISHING COMPANY.

stand. It was much deeper than we had stand. It was much deeper than we had expected, the current was swift and strong; at the deepest part the buggy began to float and the horses were compelled to swim some distance. At length, however, we handed at a considerable distance below the point we find intended to reach, and after great difficulty scaled the bank and regained the highway.

Here we fell in with a long, lank, lanterniawed cadayerous-looking individe.

tern-jawed, cadaverous-looking individ-ual astride a diminutive mule. He had watched our perilous passage of the stream with the utmost nonchalance. Had he been stupefied with terror he could not have manifested more supreme

graph office, where binaself and the local operator soon put the mechanism necessary there into working order. At East part the line crossed the Tennessee and the wire was down on the north branch of that stream. The local operator had been over to make repairs, but found it necessary to return to the office for more took and materials and materials and the formers. tools and materials, and in the afternoon. first glance. - Chicago Times.

se the words addressed to us. In trouble. Jones' quick perceptions, how

purpose the words addressed to us. Instinctively both Jones and myself drewour revolvers. Disguising any trepidation I might have felt I replied:

"You speak in riddles, my friend; be kind enough to explain why you have stopped us."

"Because it's of no use to go further:

"Because it's of no use to go further: another copper wire (to which was at-tached a relay) in the ground, he soon found that he had a "circuit," and was in communication with Tuscumbia. With the two copper wires he could break and close the circuit and thus communicate

ould direct us to some place where we plan.

Meanwhile the countryman and his ould get accommodations for ourselves and horses until morning.

One of them lived about half a mile off point where the main wire was broken. port operator took another coil of copper wire, threw it down near the countryman. and stepping a little further off pushed a loose end into the soft ground, taking care to leave considerable loose wire. Then eying the coil and the fellow al-ternately, as though loth to leave th-coil, he essayed to take it up. The bair was taken eagerly, the countryman seized it in triumph, still holding fast the iron vice.

man's explanation of being time of night in search of "runaways" (negroes) entirely quieted Jones' fears.

At last we arrived at the house. Negroes were aroused who took care of our horses, and we followed our host into the house. We were shown into an upper room, where we retired immediately and slept soundly until morning.

We were awake with the first glimpse daylight, as also was our host. We are horses were fed, ate and horses were fed and horses were of daylight, as also was our host. We arose, saw that our horses were fed, ate our breakfast, offered to compensate the planter (which proposition, with the proverbial hospitality of Southern planters, he declined), and were again on our the battery at Tuscumbia. His confederates had seen him go up but they did The creek was found to be yet much stay to notice what became of bim. They fled to the woods at break-neck speed, which was not diminished as long as we could see them.

# AMERICAN CITIZE